

\$500.00 IN PRIZES FOR ATHLETES

SEE PAGE 7.

THE NATION
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Publisher.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1902.

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Photo from Mifflin Co. A. J. Studio

RUTH EVERETT.

A VAUDEVILLE PERFORMER WHO IS PROUD OF THE DIMPLE IN HER SHOULDER.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, December 20, 1902

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.
as Second-class Mail Matter.

The following Coupon must accompany all
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THE NEW POLICE GAZETTE AMATEUR ATHLETIC CONTEST.

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VAUDEVILLE GOSSIP.

Al. Field is still ill and unable to be with his show.

Ruth Everett, the mechanical doll, is laying off at Milwaukee, Wis.

Stoddard and Wilson have introduced a singing fox terrier dog in their musical act.

Billy Wolfe (Uncle Eph) is stage manager at the Phoenix Theatre, Hobart, O. La. Ter.

Florence Fields has closed a very successful engagement with the Irving French Show.

Macklin and Pierce have joined Loyed & Genter's Stock Co., featuring their specialty.

Good Photographs of Vaudeville Artists in Character solicited for publication.

E. Jay Smith, pianist, takes charge of the orchestra at the Imperial Theatre, Portsmouth, Va.

Haines and Vidocq continue scoring successfully in the stock at the Orpheum Theatre, Chicago.

Eugenie Mantelli, formerly contralto of Maurice Grau's Opera Company, is going into vaudeville.

Paul and Jack, vaudeville team, have signed to head the specialty list with the Western Currier Comedy Co.

Laura Dean, coon shouter, with "The Girl in Blue" Company is making a hit in the olio with the Henry Burlesquers.

Willie Weston, formerly of Manning and Weston, is working alone. He has just closed over the New England circuit.

Horace Strouse, late of Strouse and Smith, has joined hands with Jeanette Young, the soprano, to do a refined singing act.

Lonnie Follett has just finished playing the principal vaudeville houses of the West, and will be seen at the Proctor houses.

Norman B. Goodwin has resigned from Mustard & Co.'s "Humpty Dumpty" Co., and joined L. B. Mackay's Kings and Queens Burlesque Co.

Mabel Colby, of the team of Murray and Colby, and Lottie Hurley, late of the Three Hurley Sisters, have joined hands, and will hereafter be known as the Hurley Sisters.

Dixon and Lane, musical team, have taken possession of the Tremont Casino, in the Bronx District, and will open a first-class family resort, including vaudeville performances every evening.

Frank Seffel has closed his third season with the Great Wallace Show, and will produce a new novelty bar act in vaudeville, which will consist of three people, and the act will be known as the Seffel Trio.

IT COST A JOHNNIE \$50 TO MAKE AN ATTEMPT TO KIDNAP CHORUS GIRL

After the Show He Met Her on the Street and Did What
Always Makes a Hit in Melodrama.

EVA TANGUAY TRIMS A FAKE BURGLAR.

How the Sturdy Little Westerner Turned the Tables and Made a Man Sorry
He Tried to Play a Joke on Her.

There is nothing like the moral of a story at the beginning, and here is this one:

If you are in Atlanta, Ga., and you intend to steal a chorus girl, you want to be reinforced with \$50, for that is what the Judge will fine you in the morning if you are caught.

One of the little ladies of the "Busy Izzy" company, who seems either by reason of her performance or her

The next morning after the Judge had heard the evidence he remarked:

"I think it's worth \$50, young man, don't you?"

There wasn't much chance for an argument, and the fine was paid.

This is a warning for all burglars to keep away from Eva Tanguay. Miss Tanguay is athletic and knows



Photo by White, New York

KITTY KIRKHAM.

An Extremely Popular Novelty Dancer whose Artistic Work is Much in Demand.

unusual beauty to have attracted more than passing attention from the Johnnies, had an experience one night which she will not soon forget.

After a recent night show she left the theatre with a comedian and three other female members of the troupe, bound for the Aragon Hotel.

Just before they reached the hotel several young men approached, and one of them, who is the son of a well known politician, seized her around the waist and started down Peachtree street with her.

The comedian and the other girls gave chase and succeeded in overtaking the fellow and the girl, who was screaming at the top of her voice and kicking lustily. He demanded an explanation.

"What have you got to do with it?" demanded the abductor.

"These ladies are with me," he replied.

"They are not ladies," declared the kidnapper.

That was the signal for hostilities, and the next thing the comedian knew he was handed a Sullivan-esque punch in the eye which almost put him out of business.

It was at this critical juncture that a policeman strolled along, and he at once arrested the man who wanted to make love like a genuine Western bandit.

COSMETICS! MAKE YOURS?

Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes" contains full instruction for the manufacture of all kinds of tonics, cosmetics, perfumes, etc. Price, 25 cents.

the street, and also that Mr. Smith had a telephone in his house. (How did she know?)

So she looked in a telephone book and found that a Mr. Smith in the street which she remembered so well had a telephone, and she sent in a call.

The call was answered in a feminine voice.

"I'm Daisy," said the Weberfeldian.

"Well?"

"Yes, feeling first rate. Is Mr. Smith there?"

"Yes, he's in the dining-room."

"Tell him the girls and I want to know his number."

"What for?"

"Never you mind, he'll know."

"But I want to know."

"Ain't you smart? But if you must know, it's us girls from Weber & Fields' who he was to dine with."

"What?"

"That's what I said!"

"You are a good for nothing thing!"

"You're a lady!"

"Mr. Smith, come here (with blighting sarcasm). Here are some theatrical women with whom it appears you have an appointment!"

[Then followed a hot line of talk.]

"Ring off, please, there is evidently a mistake!"

Then the lady of the stage found another Smith and she rang him up. As in the first case a feminine voice answered.

"Yes, Mr. Smith lives here. What do you want?"

"Tell him to come to the phone."

"Tell me what you want with him!"

"Never mind, it's a mistake. Ring off!"

"But I want to know—"

"Good by!"

There was no Smith dinner for the girls that night.

The three Faust sisters, whose novel dancing act has won considerable fame for them in vaudeville houses, have been engaged by Edgar Selden for "Peck and His Mother-in-Law."

The Fausts were discovered in England by Ted Marks several seasons ago and imported by him to this country.

A woman who has been creating something of a sensation among the saloonkeepers of Kansas and other States managed to get on the stage of a theatre in Springfield, Mass., recently during the performance.

The costumes of the choristers were very much abbreviated, but the lady from the west appeared in her characteristic somber attire. She did not sing as did the chorus girls. Nor did she attempt to. Neither did she dance or make any effort to do that.

She stood on the stage with her back to a party in the box. A frivolous maiden suddenly began her kicking act, and she was so overcome with astonishment that she nearly fell into the box.

"What a sassy thing you are, little girl," she remarked tartly. The girl simply laughed and retired to the wings when she finished her exhibition.

The audience then sang a good old familiar song as she took up her position in the center of the stage. The audience stopped as one person as she uttered her first word.

"Hell," said she, and right here she stopped. Her auditors fell back in their seats, and the speaker, raising her right hand, said: "Hell is no joke," and then the big audience burst into laughter. She stopped for a second, and with a look more serious than ever continued:

"I have more respect for the man behind the bar than for the church-going hypocrite," she said. "There's a hell for them and there's a hell for most any of you, my friends. You may laugh now, but you won't even smile when you wake some morning and find yourself there."

"Maudie says that her late beau is now her late husband."

"How is that? Is he dead?"

"No, but before they were married he stayed in late, and now that they are married he stays out late."

A pretty girl of Pittsburg, Pa., fell in love with a good-looking actor who played in that town recently. When the company left town she received letters from the dashing hero to "come on and join him." This she did, but she had hardly got started when her father, with the aid of a detective agency, was hot on the trail.

They found the company was filling an engagement in El Paso, Tex., and the girl was soon intercepted. When she saw her father she was very penitent and had a good cry. She produced a ticket for El Paso, for which she had parted with \$28.85 to a ticket broker. The ticket had been used before and was worthless. Her father was desirous of prosecuting the broker, but the girl was so anxious to get back to the banks of the Allegheny that she begged him to start for home at once, which he did.

When the next show strikes Pittsburg the seat the stage-struck girl usually occupied in the front row, where she could look longingly at the leading man, will be occupied by some one else—at least she will not be present.

Ting-a-ling-ling.

The bell on the telephone of the Forty-second street pawnbroker rang, and the proprietor answered the call in person.

"Hello!" he called, putting the receiver to his ear.

"Who?"

"All right. This is Skimpstein's loan office."

"Oh, yes, Dottie Dimpleknee, of the Crisco chorus."

"Yes, I know your voice."

"What do you want? Some money on our diamond necklace, eh?"

"Sure."

"Want me to send the cash around to you?"

"All right."

"How much'll I advance? Why, the usual amount, of course. I never gouge regular customers."

"It'll be around there in ten minutes. Good by."

Turning to his assistant, he said:

"John, you know where Dottie Dimpleknee boards. Make out a ticket for her diamond necklace and take it and \$10 around to her."

DECORATE YOUR PLACE

With the magnificent sporting supplements in halftone of the great boxers, athletic champions and prominent actresses in costume. Six for 50 cents.

THE ART OF WRESTLING, A STANDARD WORK, FREE WITH 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE, \$1.00

RUNNING DOWN SMUGGLERS

—IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB—

ON THE MEXICAN BORDER

Interesting Stories of the Sensational Lives of the Men Who Patrol the Boundary Lines.

ROUGH RIDERS WHO MUST HAVE NERVE.

Ingenious Schemes Invented to Beat Uncle Sam Out of the Duty on Opals From the Mines of Mexico.

Along the boundary line between the United States' California and the California of Mexico, rides day and night a double patrol, the one in the employ of the United States, the other in the pay of the Mexican Government. These riders are picturesque, individually and severally, hardy, skilled in horsemanship, marvellous in the accuracy of their marksmanship, experts with the lasso, inured to hardship and danger, fearless and often reckless in their daring, a class unto themselves—a class interesting to meet and to study.

The duties of these riders are to protect their respective Governments from imposition at the hands of that class of unscrupulous men known as smugglers, and to prevent cattle thieves from running their ill-gotten plunder across the border.

From the coast to the Colorado desert, along the boundary line between the two nations, the country is rough in the extreme and arid. It is a region sparsely

or three chairs and a gun rack with a dozen stand of arms therein, a consultation room or private office, and a long back room with bunk beds for the accommodation of the riders when off duty; then there is the little one-story shack which serves as the home of the customs officer—who is Lieutenant Governor Terrazas, of Lower California. The American town of that name is even smaller, the little box used as a custom house, one or two dwellings and the depot of the narrow-gauge railroad being the sum total of the edifices.

The Lieutenant Governor of Lower California is an important personage in the eyes of the people—and in his own. Before he will consent to talk with you—through an interpreter, if you do not understand Spanish—you must remove your hat, be the meeting indoors or out. It is an homage to which his exalted position entitles him, according to the custom of his country, and he does not mean that the office shall lose prestige during his incumbency.

The riders have some strange experiences and not a few thrilling ones. Not long ago a Mexican rider was passing through a lonely canyon in the night time. Suddenly, without a single warning sound to apprise him of the presence of an enemy, there dropped over his shoulders a cord, which was quickly drawn tight about him, and he found himself flying through the air. He had been lassoed in darkness. He dropped to the earth with a thud that paralyzed his senses for a moment, and when he regained them he was bound hand and foot. Beside him stood his horse—he could tell by its breathing and an occasional whinny—but there was no sign of the presence of any other living being.

The man lay there a time which seemed like eternity, but which probably was not over two or three hours, then he felt a hand laid upon him and a knife severed his bonds. There was a swift rustle as of some one hastening away and he was again alone. He arose and walked about a bit to take the stiffness from his body and then he mounted and rode back to the end of his beat and notified the rider on the other beat of what had happened. Word was thus passed from beat to beat and soon reached headquarters, and at daylight a posse was on hand to investigate. They found the trail, a couple of miles farther on, where a drove of cattle had been driven across the border. Later there came one who told a story of having been robbed of his stock. Efforts were made to trace the cattle and thieves, but they were never discovered.

Word came to the American custom house one day that certain parties were making heavy purchases of Mexican opals and that the presumption was that they were for export to the United States. A very careful description of the purchasers was appended to the report and the officers began watching for the appearance of the persons described.

One day individuals answering perfectly to the description entered the custom house and stated that they wished to pay duty on certain purchases which they had made. They presented a quantity of opals and the duty was appraised and duly paid. So far so good, but the amount of gems presented for inspection was less than one-tenth of the purchase which had been reported. When asked if those were all the gems or dutiable goods they possessed they replied that it was.

"We will have to search you and your effects," said the customs officer, and he proceeded to do so, but nothing further was found. He was puzzled and unsatisfied, but there was nothing to do but to pass the parties. That night the explanation was forthcoming. Three Mexicans whose reputations for lawless daring were widespread, undertook to put through the bulk of the jewelry. Notwithstanding their shrewdness and experience in that line of work, they chanced to run into two of the riders that night. When halted they replied with their guns. One of the riders went down with a bullet through his lung. His companion, however, was good on the gun play and he soon put two of the Mexicans out of business, and the third, under his aim, threw up his hands and surrendered. The opals were found in their possession and were confiscated by the government. The duty on the lot would have amounted to nearly \$5,000.

Another very clever attempt at smuggling was lately frustrated by the customs inspector. As in the above case, word had come of the purchase of a quantity of opals, and a description of the purchaser preceded him. When the inspector went through the train before it started for San Diego, a day or two later, he recognized, in one of the passengers, the purchaser of the opals. He carefully examined the satchel which the man carried and searched his person, but he discovered nothing of a dutiable nature. He was about to pass on, thinking that the gems were destined to be put through some other way, when he noticed a cane leaning against the side of the car.

"Let me see that cane," said the officer, and the man

LEARN TO BOX. IT IS EASY.

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passed it over with an air of readiness which might well have disarmed suspicion. The stick was rather large-bodied, made from a walnut sapling with the bark left on. It had the ordinary ferule and a plain silver knob. It looked and seemed all right, but in twisting the knob the officer discovered that it screwed on. Upon being removed the cane was found to be hollow and the cavity was filled with gems.

One of the most common articles of import is manufactured tobacco, and nearly every smoker who visits Mexico brings back a few boxes of cigars. The inspector came near being betrayed by these innocent-looking goods one day. There were presented to him for inspection a half dozen boxes of cigars, the duty on which amounts to less than \$10. He was about to



HE'S A WARRIOR.

A Kelly Blue Game Stag Owned and Bred by Al. Ziegler of York, Pa.

receive the duty and pass the man, when it occurred to him that the boxes were remarkably heavy for boxes of cigars. He reopened one of the boxes and tipped it up so as to partially dump the contents. Nothing but cigars was disclosed. He replaced the cover, and was in the act of handing them back to the owner, when another idea occurred to him. He opened the box, and taking up one of the cigars he broke it open. Nothing but tobacco was revealed. He was about to cease his investigation when he chanced to surprise a look of fear and anxiety upon the face of the owner of the goods, which strengthened his belief that there was something wrong with the goods somewhere. He turned out the contents of the box and selecting one of the cigars from the bottom layer he broke that open. This time he hit the mark. The filler of about two-thirds of the cigars were gems.

Not least interesting are the border riders when at recreation. A considerable of their play consists of trials of skill in marksmanship, horsemanship, lasso-throwing, wrestling and other athletic sports. A favorite game with them is "scotching the rooster." A fowl is buried in the sand, with naught but his head appearing above the surface. The men mounted upon horses withdraw a considerable distance, then one of the number rides like a whirlwind past the buried fowl, swinging down from the saddle as he passes to grab at the rooster's head. Should he miss it the next rider swoops down and attempts to get the bird. So expert do they become at this game, that few, indeed, are the misses. As the rooster loses his head whenever an attempt proves successful, the supply of chickens usually limits the game to a short period. The one who makes the most misses pays for the fowls and a chicken dinner follows.

It quite often happens that the riders of one republic challenge the riders of the other republic to a series of these games, and then the interest is intense. The side which loses furnishes a dinner or other entertainment for the crowd.

Despite all precautions a great many goods get over the line duty free. Fancy articles, Mexican drawn work and the like, made extensively south of the border, have a way of appearing mysteriously in the shops of the American towns. Still, if the amateur imagines that it is an easy thing to do to get goods over the border without paying the duties thereon, let him undertake to cross the line in other than the regular way and see how quickly he will make the acquaintance of the border riders.

EVANS KNOCKS OUT COHEN.

"Pinkey" Evans, of Yonkers, knocked out Ike Cohen, of England, in the fourteenth round with a right-hand jolt on the jaw in a battle that was pulled off in private up the State on Nov. 24. The boys had signed to go twenty rounds at 115 pounds. From the first to the tenth round the fight was anyone's; first one then the other having the advantage. Cohen was knocked down time after time, but came back game. In a fierce mix-up in the fourteenth round both exchanged rights and lefts, and, on the breakaway, Evans crossed his right to the jaw and ended matters.

MATTY OUTCLASSED KENNEDY.

Matty Matthews, the ex-welterweight champion, was given the decision over Eddie Kennedy, the Pittsburg fighter, at Turner Hall, Allegheny, Pa., on Nov. 25, after ten rounds of good fighting. Though Kennedy was beaten he was not disgraced, for there was never a time during the bout that Matthews did not have his eyes open for the punch that was likely to come his way.

The fight was fast from the sound of the gong, and neither man seemed inclined to waste much time in sparring. Matthews held off and stopped some seemingly good jabs and swings from the mitt of Kennedy, but none of them seemed to do much damage.

There was not a knockdown during the entire fight. At the end of the tenth round "Buck" Cornelius, the referee, awarded the fight to Matthews. Kennedy was bleeding profusely and appeared to be outclassed by his antagonist.

ROMANTIC GIRL

CHICAGO, OF COURSE,

DOES SAPHO ACT

Carried up Nineteen Flights to Test Student's Love.

AT THE TOP HE FAINTED

A Record-breaking Feat That Tried the Lover's Muscles.

A college student of Chicago has enacted in real life that which has made a sensation on the stage.

Not long ago he met a pretty girl, petite and black-eyed, and with the impulsiveness of a youth of twenty-three, he told her of his passion.

"It's foolish to believe a man," she said. "If you love me why don't you prove it?"

"Darling," cried the rapturous and unsuspecting student, "I will. There is nothing in the world I would not do for you."

"Then," she said, "carry me up the stairs of the Masonic Temple from the first to the nineteenth story. If you really love me you will be glad to do it."

"If I do will you marry me?" he asked with admirable caution.

"Yes," she answered, sweetly.

That is why the other afternoon, shortly before 4 o'clock, a small, but sturdily built young man threw off his coat and hat on the main floor of the Masonic Temple and picked up in his arms the giggling young girl at his side. Then began the hardest love task on record.

An interested crowd of spectators followed him, offering suggestions and enjoying the spectacle to their hearts' content.

According to the terms of the contract he was privileged to set the girl down not more than four times and take rests not to exceed five minutes in the aggregate.

He stopped on the fourth, the tenth, the fourteenth and the sixteenth stories, and then commenced the final climb. His face was wan and drawn and his breath came in gasps, but he kept on. His progress grew slower and slower. On the final flight his knees bent under him and he seemed almost ready to fall.

Summoning all his strength into one final effort he caught the girl closer to him and half ran, half stumbled up the few steps that separated him from his goal. His strength lasted just long enough for him to drop the girl on the top floor, then he sank down on the pavement and his friends had half an hour's work to revive him.

WHERE ARE THE CHAMPION BAG PUNCHERS?

Here is a letter from Cleveland, O., which may be of interest to some of the young men who are now touring the country and styling themselves champion bag-punchers. If any desire to accept the gauntlet thrown down by the Parker Brothers, a match can be arranged by writing to the editor of the POLICE GAZETTE:

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 25.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: The Parker Brothers, who belong to two of the leading clubs in this city—the Marquette and the LaSalle—have had a forfeit of \$50 posted for nine months to bind a match with any team of bag-punchers in the country.

We have noticed in many issues of your valuable paper photographs of bag-punchers who claim to be



ELI G. ROELKE.

A Well-known Tonsorialist of Hanover, Pa.

champions, and now, to settle the question as to who the champions are, we would like to make a match for \$1,000 a side, the contestants to work single or double, and the Keeley Brothers preferred.

We consider the POLICE GAZETTE as the leading and most reliable sporting paper in the world, and we would like to make the match in your office. Yours very truly,
HARRY JOHNSON,
LaSalle Club.

A CHAMPIONSHIP CONTEST.

A gold medal for the best mixed drink, and gold coins for the next three. Keep your eye on page 11 and let us hear from you ambitious knights of the bar.



Photo by Palmer & Potter: Newark

KITTY WOLFE.

Charming Performer in "Across the Pacific."

settled, and some of the toughest characters of both nations hover in the locality for the double purpose of breaking the laws of the countries and thwarting the officers who may undertake their arrest by dodging across the line, one way or another, as necessity may require.

It is this lawless element with which the riders have to do. Some of these lawbreakers are very tame persons, too cowardly to make trouble for the riders, if caught in their petty emuggling of cigars, curios, small articles of manufacture and the like, but those who play for big stakes and engage in the smuggling of jewels and costly goods in large quantities, braving severe penalties, and the "rustlers," as the cattle thieves are termed—those men are dangerous customers and the riders take their lives in their hands when they interfere with their lawless undertakings.

The seats of customs for the two countries at the coast end of the line are at Tia Juana. There are two Tia Juana. The American town, if town it may be called, is at the terminal of the National City and Otay Railway, just at the boundary line. The Mexican Tia Juana is a couple of miles away. The latter town consists of the Mexican custom house—a long, low one-story wooden building containing an office about sixteen feet square furnished with a table, a desk, two



Photo by Grace: Milwaukee.

CHARLOTTE COATE.

A TALENTED YOUNG WOMAN WHO IS NOW ON TOUR
WITH IRWIN'S MAJESTIC BURLESQUERS.



Photo by White: New York.

CARRIE WEST.

A REMARKABLY CLEVER EXPONENT OF COON SHOUTING AND
BUCK DANCING WHO IS POPULAR.



Photo by White: New York.

THE AERIAL DO BELLS.

A PAIR OF NOVELTY TRAPEZE PERFORMERS WHO ARE
MAKING A TREMENDOUS HIT IN THE WEST.



Photo by White: New York.

LILLIAN KEELEY.

A BEAUTY OF THE FOOTLIGHTS WHO IS A LEADING FEATURE
OF MANY CLUB ENTERTAINMENTS.



JOHNNIE DUGAN.

SPORTING MAN AND FEATHERWEIGHT BOXER OF RICHMOND, VA.



JACK DALY.

HE IS A PROMISING LIGHTWEIGHT BOXER OF SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



GEORGE FRAENKLE.

CHAMPION JUVENILE BOWLER OF GREATER NEW YORK.



THEIR ANNUAL OUTING.

THE MEMBERS OF THE JOHN J. RILEY ASSOCIATION, OF AMSTERDAM, N. Y., WHO ENTERTAINED THE MAYOR AND ALDERMEN OF THEIR CITY RECENTLY.



YOUNG MOWATT.

THE FIGHTING CONDUCTOR OF CHICAGO, WHO IS A COMER.



YOUNG SAXE.

CLEVER BOSTON BOY WHO FIGHTS AT 126 POUNDS.



DIAMOND EXPERTS.

PRIVATE'S CROSLY, SMITH AND WERNER, OF FORT SCREVEN, GA., WHO HAVE GREAT RECORDS.

HER BEAUTY A CURSE

SO A VENUS OF THE WEST WAS

KILLED BY AN ADORER

Her Face and Form Had Made Her Famous, but it Marked the Pathway to a Tragic Death.

SHE HAD BEEN SCULPTURED IN MARBLE.

Many Men Raved Over Her Classic Outlines, but the Last Man Who Loved Her Murdered Her in Cold Blood.

She was known as the "Sunset Venus," and those who know the story say that her wonderful beauty was first a blessing and then a curse to her. Her fate was tragic, but not too unusual, for she met the fate of many another beautiful woman.

She was murdered by the man who loved her best. Millions of people have looked upon a counterfeit presentment of her almost perfect figure and her exquisitely lovely face. A sculptor fashioned her in clay and skilled workmen reproduced the statue in the pure white marble of Carrara.

Against a background of red plush the statue exacted the tribute that appreciation pays to beauty in the California Building at the World's Fair in Chicago; it was one of the features of the Mid-Winter Fair in San Francisco, and it will be exhibited at the St. Louis Fair. "The Sunset Venus," it is called, but when the name is mentioned the people of California do not think of the marble statue, but of the beautiful girl who posed for it.

She was only sixteen when she emerged from the obscurity in which she was born. A famous Western sculptor announced that he purposed fashioning a statue of a perfect California beauty, to be exhibited at the World's Fair, and he wanted a model. There was a spirited competition, for hundreds of California young women and their friends claimed the honor, albeit the sculptor demanded perfection of figure as well as classical beauty of face.

Of all these the girl of sixteen, the one who figures in this story, was chosen, and in a week she was famous throughout the State.

Hers was the perfect blond beauty. Her soft yellow hair, the oval face, the smooth brow, the big blue eyes, the straight, sharp nose, the full mouth with the red lips, the poise of her head, made her a beauty among beauties. More perfect than her face was her figure. Artists raved over the smooth, white skin, the fair proportions, the symmetrical curves.

Quickly she became the rage. "The Sunset Venus" was on the lips of every one in San Francisco, which is more like Paris than any other city in the world. She was sought after by men of wealth, by theatrical managers, by artists. She became the fashion.

She was proud of her beautiful face, but the vanity made a fetish of her figure. She regarded it as a precious thing, to be safeguarded, protested, even worshipped. She delighted in exhibiting it, and when managers asked her to pose in "living pictures" she gladly consented, moved thereto by her vanity.

Her association with the stage developed in her an ambition to become an actress. She had no difficulty in finding managers to give her parts, but she always failed.

So she returned to the living pictures. It was while she was appearing in the City of Mexico in 1896 that she met a Don who was one of the wealthiest men in that country. He had great wealth and position. He fell violently in love with the Sunset Venus, and she married him.

Only misery came of the match. The ardent, demonstrative, excitable, jealous Mexican and the cold, vain beauty had nothing in common. They separated soon after the marriage.

The Venus returned to San Francisco. The artists remained faithful to her. She was still in demand as a model in the studio. They did not care because a soul seemed lacking in her. They could supply that in their canvasses or their clay, and she kept her vogue alive. She supplemented her work as a model by playing small parts in the San Francisco theatres.

It was about three years ago that she met a man of mystery. He went to California from the East, but no one ever heard him speak of his past. He was employed as a stenographer. At times he seemed to have plenty of money, which he spent freely. Then for a while he would be dependent, apparently, upon his small salary. At one time he was anxious to buy the statue of the young woman, and he offered the owner, who had purchased it from the artist, the amount he had paid for it. The owner refused to sell it, although the mysterious person had the money at the time.

He first saw the Venus when she was giving a series of "classical posings" at a benefit for the troops in the Philippines, and fell in love with her on the spot, as had many another man when he looked upon her loveliness. He managed to secure an introduction to her and the meeting increased his infatuation. From the first he was devoted to her, showing his love in a thousand ways. And it seems that she, too, loved him as much as her nature was capable of loving, and for a time they appeared to be happy in each other's society. He wanted her to marry him at once, but she said her previous excursion into matrimony did not make her anxious to embark upon another one.

He was a jealous man, and when one so afflicted has the misfortune to love a woman to whom admiration is a necessity of existence his life is likely to be a miserable one. The couple quarrelled frequently.

For the last two years he has acted like a man whom love has bereft of his senses. He haunted the vicinity of her home, the studios where she posed, the theatres where she played. Her mother and brother feared that

he would do her harm and asked the young woman to have him arrested. But she refused, saying he was perfectly sane in everything except that he was crazy about her. Even when he was forbidden to enter the house where she lived with her mother, he would frequently manage to slip past the door unnoticed and wait in the hall until she appeared. Then he would



BENNIE OWENS.

One-legged Football Player on the O. D. A. Team of Syracuse, N. Y., who can Hold His Own on the Gridiron with the Best.

clasp her in his arms and try to carry her away with him.

The people at the theatre where she was playing often heard her and the man quarrelling violently. She usually commanded him to go away from her and cease annoying her. Toward the last she appeared to be thoroughly afraid of him, for she would hide after the close of the performance until she was assured that her tormentor had gone away. More than once he was heard to threaten the woman's life.

From what were evidently copies of letters which were found among his effects it would seem that, either because she was afraid of him or because she was fond of him, she acquiesced in a plan he had formed of quitting San Francisco and making a home for her elsewhere. He seemed to think they could be happy together if he could draw her far enough away from her native city and the scenes of her triumphs as a

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

THE POLICE GAZETTE is now better than ever. Its Circulation is Larger, its Advertising Increasing, Only \$1.00 for 13 weeks including 13 superb supplements.

professional beauty. There was one letter, dated Oct. 17, which began:

"My dear Venus: Don't you think it is about time that you let me see your dear little face again? A week ago last Wednesday (Oct. 8) you told me that in your seeing me again it would have to be very quiet."

Then follow several pages telling about a position the writer has accepted in China. Continuing, he says:

"A business change away from here was what was wanted, so we could get our bearings, and now that it has come, and that it is what you so much wished for, we must avail ourselves of it and secure what we have so long waited for. After I get settled you can come on; and it won't be long."

The last pages of the letter are devoted to a description of the opportunities of the new position.

It is supposed that the immediate cause of the tragedy was her refusal to marry him before he went away. He met her on O'Farrell street late one afternoon. They walked along the street disputing. The young woman was evidently trying to get away from him. She raised her voice and cried:

"Why will you keep on following me in this way? You have persecuted me for two years."

She struck him with her umbrella and then walked away swiftly. He sprang to her side. She tried to run. He aimed the revolver at her head and fired. She screamed and staggered. Again he fired at her. As she fell he placed the weapon to his temple, pulled the trigger and fell dead beside her.

She was taken to a hospital and died shortly afterward. A tragic end, truly, for a famous beauty.

ONE-LEGGED FOOTBALL PLAYER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

A football player, and a guard at that, with one leg is

BILLY, THE BOXER,

WAS WHIPPED WHEN HE

HAD HALF ENOUGH

Backed by an English Boniface to Fight a Yank.

HE WAS OUTCLASSED.

Brummagem Boy Saw a Chance to Make a Bit of Money---Nothing Doing.

He was an English pugilist of high aspirations, and it grieved him deeply when a haughty American featherweight, visiting Birmingham, inundated that city with challenges and found nobody to pick up the gauntlet. Personally he felt convinced that he could lick the Yank. All he wanted was a "governor," or "angel," as it is termed in Gothamese.

But backers were painfully scarce, and several weeks passed before he succeeded in getting a certain jolly boniface, who was also an ex-pug, to hearken to his pleading.

"See 'ere, Billy, lad," said the man of means, "Hil thinks as 'ow yer in earnest about millin' this chap. Yer an 'andy nipper right enough, an' I'm a-goin' to 'elp yer h'out. I puts the quids up to-morrow, an' yer goes into trainin'. But see 'ere—I'm a-goin' in yer corner, me lad, an' mind ye does what I tells yer."

The boniface proved as good as his word, the match was made, and on the night of the contest Billy's backer made his appearance in his protege's corner.

But the Brummagem sports were doomed to disappointment. From the very outset it was evident that the American feather held the upper hand. He fairly slaughtered the hapless Billy with fiendish jabs and hooks, felled him repeatedly and blocked all his counters with comparative ease.

At the close of the fourth round the little Englishman, bloody and exhausted, with one eye closed and the other following suit, his face swollen to an abnormal size, reeled helplessly to his corner.

"'Ere," he ejaculated, holding out his gloved hands as he sank into the chair waiting to receive him. "Tyke orf these bloom'n' mufflers. Hi've 'ad enough, Hi'm a-goin' to chuck it, Hi 'am."

"Goin' to chuck it," echoed his backer, in accents of deep disgust, "yer a swell covey to call yerself a fightin' man. W'y a bloke ain't never done till 'e's h'out. Yer only arf beaten, lad."

Billy turned his carmine-streaked visage toward his sage adviser:

"Strike the blind if that hain't a good 'un," he remarked ironically. "Only arf beat, Hi 'am, eh?"

"A' right, guv'nor. Hi 'ave 'ad my bellyful. Suppose you comes in 'ere an' tykes the other arf wot's left."

JENKINS STILL CHAMPION.

Joe Carroll, of Ireland, made his debut in this country in a wrestling match for the championship at catch-as-catch-can, at the Madison Square Garden Concert Hall, on Nov. 25. His opponent was Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland, the acknowledged peer of America at this style.

The men wrestled best two out of three falls, and Jenkins won, taking both falls with a crotch hold. Although defeated, Carroll was in no wise disgraced. He displayed wonderful agility and cleverness, but could not offstand the weight and strength of the Cleveland. The latter was at his best, and he took advantage of every opening his rival gave him. Notwithstanding Carroll's reputation abroad, Jenkins was a 2 to 1 favorite.

It did not take long before the stars of the night came on the stage. Carroll was first to show. He was esquired by Tom Sharkey, George Fisher and Pete Brennan, of Ireland. Jenkins' wants were attended to by Harry Tutill and Willie Lewis, the little Brooklyn featherweight. Charley Harvey, the announcer, gave out the weights as follows: Jenkins, 190 pounds; Carroll, 170.

The first few minutes of the contest were devoted to each sizing up the other. When they finally went down Carroll showed his calibre by acting on the aggressive. But his efforts did not amount to anything, for he could not gain any hold that would count. In defensive work Carroll proved very clever. He wriggled and squirmed with dexterity, escaping holds which to any ordinary man seemed inevitable.

At the beginning of the twentieth minute the issue was in doubt, although Carroll was somewhat tired. At the twenty-eighth minute, however, Jenkins secured a crotch hold. Holding Carroll's legs in an upright position, he gradually but surely forced both shoulders to the mat.

After a brief rest the second attempt began.

At the tenth minute Carroll, after eluding a full Nelson, secured a hammer on Jenkins. He pinioned the American's arm and forced one of his shoulders to the mat, but he only held this position for a few minutes. His efforts to throw Jenkins took a lot of stamina out of him, and when Jenkins got a crotch and bar hold on him he was unable to resist, and was thrown. Jenkins did the trick in 14 minutes and 27 seconds.

In the preliminaries the "Cuban Wonder" threw Jack Welsh and Teddy Sitter in eight minutes; J. Beck downed Jimmy Martin twice in 4 minutes and 33 seconds; Frank Idone felled Fritz Miller twice in 15 minutes and 39 seconds, and Frank Jordan and John White drew in 6 minutes.

THE COCKER'S GUIDE.

If you want to know how to breed, feed and train game cocks send 25 cents to this office for this book, which is a recognized authority on the subject.

RUNNERS, JUMPERS, STRONG MEN

ENTER THE NEW AMATEUR ATHLETIC CONTEST AND TRY FOR
THE DIAMOND MEDAL
 AND FIVE OTHER COSTLY TROPHIES.

Can you run?
 Can you jump?
 Can you lift weights?
 If you can do any of these things, even half way well, then you want to enter the "Police Gazette" amateur athletic contest, which began last week. To tempt you to make a man of yourself, to become strong, to develop muscle, to be an athlete,



HERM. WALLER.

Crack Weight Lifter of the German-American Athletic Club, New York City.

we are offering you six medals, the cheapest one of which is worth winning, while the first one will be as handsome a trophy as any man would want—one that the winner may well be proud of.

This contest has been arranged with the sole idea of inducing the working young men of this country to pay a little more attention to athletics.

And to do that Mr. Fox offers the medals as an inducement.

There is no entrance fee.

To be a competitor costs you absolutely nothing.

There is no fee.

There is nothing to pay.

You simply cut out the coupon you will find on page 2, and after you have made your records, attach it to the sheet and mail it to this office.

If you are not a weight-lifter, try the light events.

You stand a chance to win no matter what you do.

The scores of all contestants will be kept carefully and accurately, so there will be no mistakes, and the events are of such a character that any one can compete, whether he is equipped or not.

It is essential that you send a good photograph of yourself, in athletic costume, as soon as it is possible for you to do so.

If you intend to have pictures taken especially—and it may pay you to do that—get a good pose. For instance, if you are a weight-lifter, be photographed while performing one of your feats, etc. It will be much more interesting.

Every picture received will be published in its turn.

To the young men of brawn and muscle who have helped to make the physical culture contest a success is extended a special invitation to try in this one.

Many of them are surely able to perform some

feats of strength and agility and we shall be very glad to hear from them.

The physical culture photographs will be published weekly, as usual. If you have sent yours in, and it has not yet appeared, don't be impatient, but watch for it.

To make it more convenient for competitors we have had entry blanks printed which we will send to any one upon application.

Here is what you are going to compete for:

First Prize: Diamond medal, worth \$200

Second Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$125

Third Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$65

Fourth Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$50

Fifth Prize: Solid silver medal, worth \$35

Sixth Prize: Bronze medal, worth \$25

The events are as follows:

No. 1—Putting up 25-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times.

No. 2—Putting up 10-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times.

No. 3—Putting up 5 pound dumb-bell greatest number of times.

No. 4—Putting up 1-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times.

No. 5—Lifting the heaviest weight.

No. 6—Holding at arm's length the heaviest weight.

No. 7—Stretched at full length on floor, putting up heaviest weight.

No. 8—Standing jump.

No. 9—Running jump.

No. 10—Standing broad jump.

No. 11—Running broad jump.

No. 12—Raising to chin on horizontal bar greatest number of times.

No. 13—100-yard run.

No. 14—440-yard run.

Make your record in the town in which you live in the presence of three creditable witnesses. Have the results written in ink on a sheet of paper, to which you must attach the coupon you will find on page 2, have the witnesses sign it and then send it in to Mr. Richard K. Fox, "Police Gazette," Franklin Square, New York.

The high man in each event will be credited with five points, the second man will get three points, and the third man two points.

At the conclusion of the contest the contestant having the greatest number of points to his credit will win the diamond trophy; the second man will get the second medal, and so on.

Take a chance.

It costs nothing.

Will it encourage you to tell you that the diamond medal will be the handsomest ever given by this paper for any feats of skill or strength?

Don't forget to send your photograph.

This Week's Illustrations

If a man wants to play 40 to 1 shots and win—figuratively, of course—he wants to be a maffinee idol—you know what that is, of course. Three silly, sentimental girls of Chattanooga, Tenn., who became fond of the same actor, spent their money buying wine for him. They thought he was the loveliest thing that ever happened until one day he got drunk and rolled under the piano. Then it was all off, and they reformed.

He was a sport of Providence, R. I., married and good-looking, and inclined to be a masher. You know the breed. His wife had gone to Boston to visit friends, and so one night he put on his dress suit, and going to the show, landed a burlesque lady.

He invited her to the house for a bottle of wine, but she refused, because her good clothes were at the hotel.

"Pooh, pooh," he remarked, like the old rounder that he was, "don't let that bother you. Wear a big cloak over your stage costume—I'm not afraid of tights."

So that was fixed, and away they went.

There was wine and lobster—not he, of course, but the kind that turn red when they're boiled. Then cigarettes, and there's a cue. She was lighting a cigarette, when swish, back go the dining-room draperies, and an angry woman melodramatically enters.

"What are you?" she shrieks, glaring across the table.

"My name is Goldie. Have a cigarette?"

"Wretch!" this to her husband. "How dare you?"

Do you notice how they always shriek "wretch" to a

FOR DOG FANCIERS.

"The Dog Pit," the most reliable work published, contains the "Police Gazette" rules. Price, 25 cents. Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Sq., New York.

man when they are excited. To be real theatrical she ought to have said "avaunt" to Goldie, but she didn't. She merely remarked:

"I would suggest that you leave my house at once." [That's the worst of buying a house in your wife's name. She always says "my house" at every opportunity.]

Goldie was wise and she went, and that's all, because we don't propose to humiliate the man further.

How different was the woman of Creede, Col., who was giving a dance. She objected to one of the men and told him to get out, but he refused. Did she make eyes at him and remark, jelly:

"If you were a gentleman you would not remain where you were not wanted."

Not much.

This airy, fairy Lillian grabbed a dirk from somewhere and made a rush for him. He ran, but she had the best start, and when she came back a moment later she was laughing.

"I cut the coat off that sucker, anyhow."

Where does a man figure in a mix-up like that, anyhow.

RICHARD K. FOX, JR.'S TRIP.

The *Indianapolis Sentinel*, one of the best papers published in the West, had the following in a recent Sunday issue:

"Richard K. Fox, Jr., son of the proprietor of the *POLICE GAZETTE*, is in the city. He is on his way around the world. He stopped here to visit the several contestants who have entered the physical culture contest now being carried on by the paper. He says there is a general interest all over the country in the contest, for which a magnificent diamond medal has been offered. The medal will be on exhibition here for a few days."

EDDIE CONNOLLY WHIPPED.

Eddie Connolly, the New Brunswick boxer, was defeated for the third time by Jack Palmer, of London, at the National Sporting Club, London, Nov. 24. The battle went the limit, fifteen rounds, and was a fast, interesting bout, but Connolly never had a look-in. Palmer was faster, the harder hitter and had his opponent all but out several times. Connolly's strength stood by him and through it he was able to last the fifteen rounds out.

"KID" EGAN BEATS O'BRIEN.

In the recent preliminaries at the Quaker City Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Pa., "Kid" Egan had all the best of Willie O'Brien. "Kid" Terrell beat Bill Quin in three rounds. Billy Wallam and Dan McLaughlin boxed a good draw, and Harry Decker stopped Harry Largay in the second round.

YANGER WHIPPED HERMAN.

Bennie Yanger, so far outclassed "Kid" Herman in their fight before the American Athletic Club, Chicago, Nov. 24, that the sturdy little aspirant for feather-weight honors never had a look-in. There was nothing close about the fight, for Yanger started in with the beginning of the first round and kept up a rain of blows on Herman's head and body until the closing bell landed him an easy winner, George Siler, the referee, so deciding.

Herman's showing was a decided disappointment to his friends, and they comprised a great majority of the spectators.

Yanger's showing was also a disappointment, he having innumerable opportunities to knock his man out, but failed to do it.

Herman was out-fought and outpointed from the start. He got off lightly in the opening round, but was down twice in the second and took the count in the third. With the fight half over he was weak and hopelessly beaten, with apparently only a few seconds to stay, but he took his punishment manfully and kept trying.

M'KEEVER AND HAGHEY DRAW.

Charley M'Keever and Charley Haghey, of Lowell, Mass., boxed six rounds to a draw at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Nov. 21. No doubt in a contest of longer duration Haghey would come out the victor, as the physical advantage he had over Mac showed up conspicuously. There was very little advantage in either one's favor in any of the rounds, although M'Keever had the best of the fifth and Haghey

was entitled to the best of the verdict in the last round. Barring these rounds the boxing was very even.

The best bout of the night was between Mississippi, the colored jockey from New York, and Harry Haffner, of Brooklyn. From the time the boys shook hands until Referee Rocap stopped the bout in the fourth with Haffner lying on the floor the bout was of the whirlwind order.

THOMPSON BEATS MULHALL.

In the wind-up of the Keystone Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, Bobby Thompson had all the best of Charles Mulhall. In the first two rounds both were very cautious, but after that Thompson was the aggressor until the finish, especially in the fourth and fifth rounds, when he got his left to Mulhall's jaw repeatedly.

The semi-wind-up between Young Mullen and Young Kelly resulted in Mullen being disqualified in the second round for using foul tactics. "Black Bill," of Merchantville, made "Big Chief" quit in the second round. In the first preliminary Young Allen's ring experience won him the decision over Tom Harker in six rounds.

M'CORMACK-JEFFORDS' TAME GO.

Jim Jeffords and Jack McCormack went through six slow and uninteresting rounds before a big crowd at the Broadway Athletic Club, at Philadelphia, Nov. 19.

"Kid" Egan bested "Willie" O'Brien in six good rounds; Johnny Allen stopped Jimmy Dougherty in the third round; Young Marshall and Pete Burke boxed six fast rounds to a draw, as did also Terry Edwards and "Kid" Gilbert.

Our Halftone Photos.

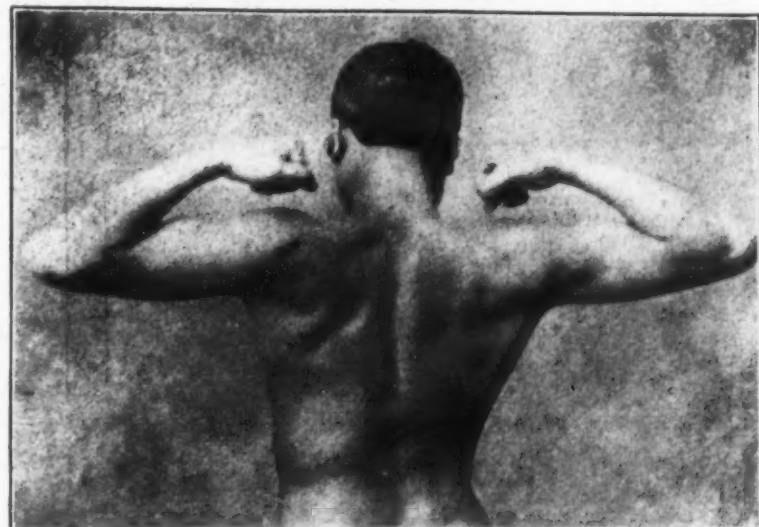
Johnnie Dugan, of Richmond, Va., is not only an all-around sport and good fellow, but a clever boxer. He is a featherweight and has a good ring record.

Ell G. Roelke, who owns a handsome barber shop at 9 Fountain Square, Hanover, Pa., is one of the best known business men in town. He is fond of sports and is an all-around good fellow.

In this issue is shown a good picture of a Kelly Blue Pit Game Stag, bred and owned by Al C. Ziegler, of York, Pa. The bird was a prize winner in the pit game class in Pennsylvania and Maryland.

All interesting photographs, if good, will be published in the *POLICE GAZETTE* free of charge.

The John J. Riley Association, of Amsterdam, N. Y., is one of the strongest organizations in that section of the State. Mr. Riley is in the liquor business and is one of the most popular men in town. He is chairman of the Board of Supervisors and is the recognized leader of the young democracy of Montgomery County. During a recent outing of the club, the guests of honor were the Mayor and Aldermen. The officers are James Sheridan, president; Mathew Shan-



JOE TAGO of Brooklyn, N. Y.

non, vice-president; John Burke, secretary; P. J. Quinn, treasurer.

There are three privates at Fort Screven, Savannah, Ga., who have made great records in baseball during the past year. Smith, the catcher, has caught nine games without a passed ball; Al Werner, of Indianapolis, has struck out forty-eight men in three games, and Croley has pitched seven games and won all. If there are any other soldier players who have done as well let them send their pictures and records in at once.

THE WHOLE WORLD

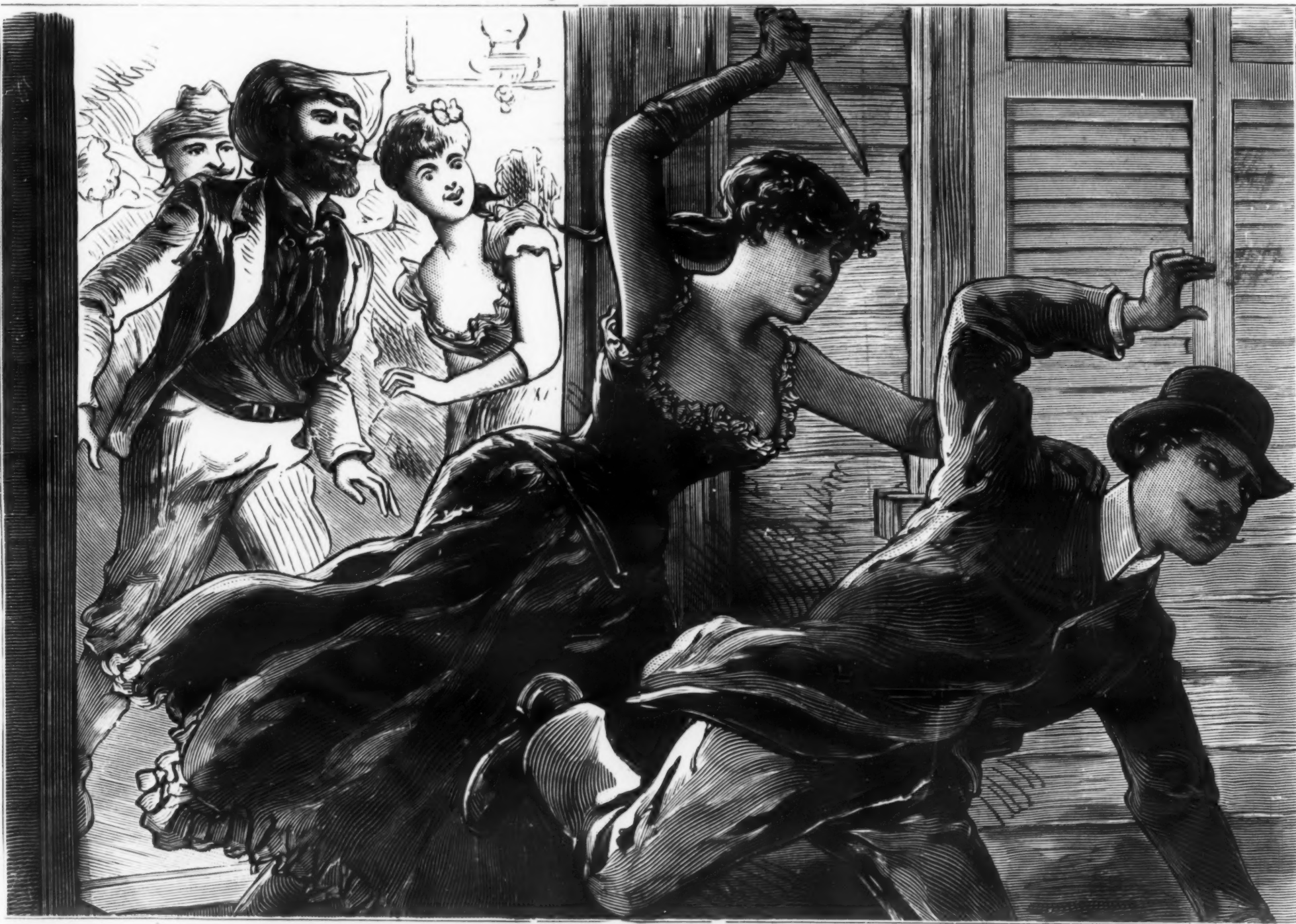
Can decide bets with the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." It is an ace on puzzling matters and costs but 19 cents. Fits in the vest pocket, too.

PREMIUM, BOOK OF RULES FOR ALL SPORTS, WITH 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE, \$1.00



WINED THE MATINEE IDOL.

GUSHING GIRLS OF CHATTANOOGA, TENN., SPEND THEIR PIN MONEY ON DRINKS FOR AN ACTOR.



SHE WAS HANDY WITH A KNIFE.

HOW A WOMAN OF CREEDE, COL., GOT RID OF AN OBJECTIONABLE PERSON AT A DANCE.



CAUGHT WITH DOLLIE.

THE OLD, OLD STORY OF THE WIFE WHO CAME HOME TOO SOON, REACTED IN
A STARTLING MANNER AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CORBETT AND McGOVERN WILL

—DECISION OF COURTS IN FAVOR OF BOXING—

FIGHT IN LOUISVILLE AFTER ALL

Frank Erne's Defeat by Jimmy Britt a Warning to Champions who Continue in the Game after Their Usefulness is Gone.

O'BRIEN CANNOT LURE RYAN INTO HIS NET.

Those Quaker City No Decision Affairs are Losing Their Popularity; Bad Things for Champs to Monkey With---Police Gazette's New Athletic Contest.

Don't be surprised if after all, Young Corbett and Terry McGovern fight in Louisville, Ky., where the lower courts of the state decided that boxing contests were illegal, and an injunction restraining the Southern Club from holding the then pending battle was issued. Manager Hob Gray decided to carry the case into the higher courts and secure a definite interpretation of the law to determine the exact legal status of the sport. Of course he had a busy expectation that

Francisco, the other night, met and was defeated by Jimmy Britt, the result marking the passing of the clever boxer and the ascendancy of the fighter. For a time in the battle it was nip and tuck for superiority between the man of science and the man of muscle. For five rounds Erne's cleverness enabled him to keep away from the hard blows Britt aimed at him. But, on the other hand, he could not hurt Britt at any stage of the contest. The Californian took all Erne had to



WORKING THE HALF NELSON.

This is One of the Holds that Tom Jenkins Tried on Joe Carroll, the Irish Champion.

the appeal would result favorably to him, and with this in view secured a promise from McGovern, Corbett and their managers that he would be a preferred bidder for the battle.

Manager Gray's expectation in regard to the appeal has been gratified, for on Saturday last Judge Toney of Louisville decided that boxing contests were not illegal. That did not, however, settle the matter, for I learn that under the laws of the State twenty days are allowed in which objections may be filed, and until this time expires nothing of a definite character will be done.

Sam Harris and John Considine, who represent the interests of the two youngsters, talk confidently, however, of the affair being decided in Louisville. I met them at the Metropole Hotel, where the bids were opened and both concurred in the opinion that Gray would get the fight. He has gone to considerable expense in the first instance, and besides that had forfeited \$2,000 in guarantees that the fight would not be interfered with. Harris and Considine believe—and justly, too—that he ought to get a slight for this money, and if assurances are forthcoming that the courts will not interfere again, his bid, which will probably be the same as before, will be preferred to that of the Hayes Valley Athletic Club of San Francisco, which was the only other applicant.

Frank Erne would have indicated the possession of much wisdom had he adhered to his original intention to retire after Terry McGovern defeated him in New York city two years ago. The surprise which he encountered on that occasion might have convinced him that his usefulness as a fighter was impaired, and that he could hardly expect to cope successfully with the younger element of fighters now engaged in making ring history. In the halcyon days of his career Erne, himself, was conspicuous in adding a few pages to fistiana. He represented the new school of pugilism, contemporaneous with Jim Corbett and "Kid" McCoy. He fulfilled the expectations of his admirers, who contended that it was possible for a man to be a pugilist and a gentleman. Erne was both. He enjoyed the distinction of being one of the most finished boxers ever seen in the ring, combining with the ability to display science the ability to take and give punishment. His record of victories is a long and enviable one, and his acquisition of the lightweight championship title was due to a succession of brilliant ring achievements, but—

He made the mistake they all make—went too often for the eggs. Terry McGovern's victory was decisive, but Erne could have made a graceful getaway by declaring that his defeat was due to physical weakness, caused by the extreme low weight he was required to make. He announced his retirement then and his defeat was deplored, and it was the consensus of opinion that the ring had lost the services of one of its most brilliant stars; but he could not endure a life of inactivity and he re-entered the magic circle only to meet another crushing defeat at the hands of "Rube" Ferns. This time again an excuse was provided in the fact that he had conceded weight to a heavier antagonist, Ferns then being the recognized welterweight champion, but instead of quitting the arena then he decided to put his championship title in the balance when he fought Joe Gans, of Baltimore, and lost—in a manner for which no excuse could be offered other than that his conqueror was a more expert and able fighter.

Erne decided to press his misfortunes, and at San

give without being in the least inconvenienced, and in the sixth his continual hard fighting began to wear Erne out. Erne came up very tired in the seventh. Britt was quick to notice this, and started right in to finish the man from Buffalo. A left-hand solar plexus jolt sent Erne down for eight seconds, and a second one in the same place kept him down till he was counted out.

Jimmy Britt has had a very meteoric career. He entered the professional ranks less than a year ago, and since then has won every one of his eight fights. He is a fighter of the Terry McGovern class, and combines with his strength a very fair amount of cleverness. A fight for the lightweight championship between Britt and Joe Gans is now in order.

In the case of "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien and Marvin Hart recently, it almost was a case of the bitter being bit. The Louisville man, who has been going along for a year or two in a manner which suggests the probability of his being a factor in heavyweight affairs some time in the not too remote future, went over to the Quaker City to furnish enjoyment for O'Brien's friends in one of those six-round affairs. He trained for the job and for five rounds tried vainly to reach the Philadelphian with one of those swinging slumber inducing punches for which he is famous. O'Brien dodged the issue and was tiring the man from Louisville to such an extent that it looked as if a decision might be made in his favor the length of a city block, but in the final round he became a bit careless, and paid the penalty for his rashness. In rushing in with a straight left he left his jaw uncovered, and Hart dropped him with a corking uppercut to the chin. It took the Philadelphian the remainder of the round to gather his wits, and he was fortunate in escaping a finishing blow.

It is in those six-round, no-decision battles that "Philadelphia Jack" excels, and it would be the acme of his ambition if he could induce Tommy Ryan to fight him that way, but Tommy's thinking apparatus is in good order yet, notwithstanding his long and arduous career in the ring, and he strenuously objects, despite the big monetary inducements which have been held out to him. He doesn't intend to risk his title in any but the orthodox way, and says that when he faces O'Brien it must be for twenty rounds, as he does not propose to permit O'Brien to divide the title with him on the outcome of a six-round gallop.

For six rounds O'Brien and Ryan should trot very evenly, and O'Brien could take advantage of the no-decision-let-the-newspapers-say scheme which is so popular with Philadelphia's English heavyweight champion. Ryan understands the situation perfectly, and will not be duped by the ingenious Quaker. In a twenty-round bout the situation would be altogether different. Ryan, who is quite as clever as O'Brien, can hit considerably harder, and is a better ring general. The Syracusean should win handily in a twenty-round battle if O'Brien can do no better than he did with Marvin Hart.

Young Corbett's sudden return to Denver while he had an engagement pending in Philadelphia has caused considerable talk in pugilistic circles, and the

SPORTING PHOTOS FREE

Handsome halftone reproductions, large size, of the famous boxers FREE with the POLICE GAZETTE every week. Try a subscription: 13 weeks for \$1.00.

impression prevails that he has arrived at the conclusion that those Quaker City six-round, no-decision affairs against all comers are dangerous things for a champion to "monkey" with. That little surprise which one Crocky Boyle handed out a few weeks ago to the conqueror of "Terrible Terry" McGovern, doubtless accelerated Corbett's departure from Philadelphia, and his absence is being taken advantage of by Billy Maynard, who was "carded" for the next go with the Denverite, as an excuse for telling his friends what he would have done to the latter if he hadn't skipped out, for, of course, he attributes the latter's action to a consequent fear of the result of their meeting.

To be sure, the Quaker City critics are roasting the Denver champion for "lighting out," and pretend to believe that he was afraid of Maynard. One of them says:

"About the size of it is Corbett wants none of Maynard's game—a fine position for a champion.

"So long as the promoters will stand for it there is not the slightest reason why the champions, real and alleged, should not pick easy marks. They are out for the coin, and so long as the managers continue to play in their hands the public can look on with a great deal of complacency—but there is no way by which the public can be made a party to the proposition. You may lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink. So far as Young Corbett is concerned, he cannot offer the slightest excuse for ducking away from Maynard."

I think he can; after his experience with Boyle he realized that he was not in fighting condition; had not trained to meet a sturdy well-prepared fighter and declined to jeopardize his reputation by going into the ring to fight. His reputation necessitated proper protection. He has a fight pending with McGovern for a championship, in which many thousands of dollars will be involved, and a purse commensurate with the prestige of the two men will be offered. For Corbett to be beaten by a third class man, no matter from what cause, his value as an attraction would be lessened and his whilom opponent would have sufficient grounds to refuse to fight him. The public doesn't stop to consider the whys and wherefores of a defeat, the bald fact that a man was beaten appears on the records like a blot upon an escutcheon, his reputation is tarnished. To my way of thinking, Young Corbett did a wise thing when he "ducked."

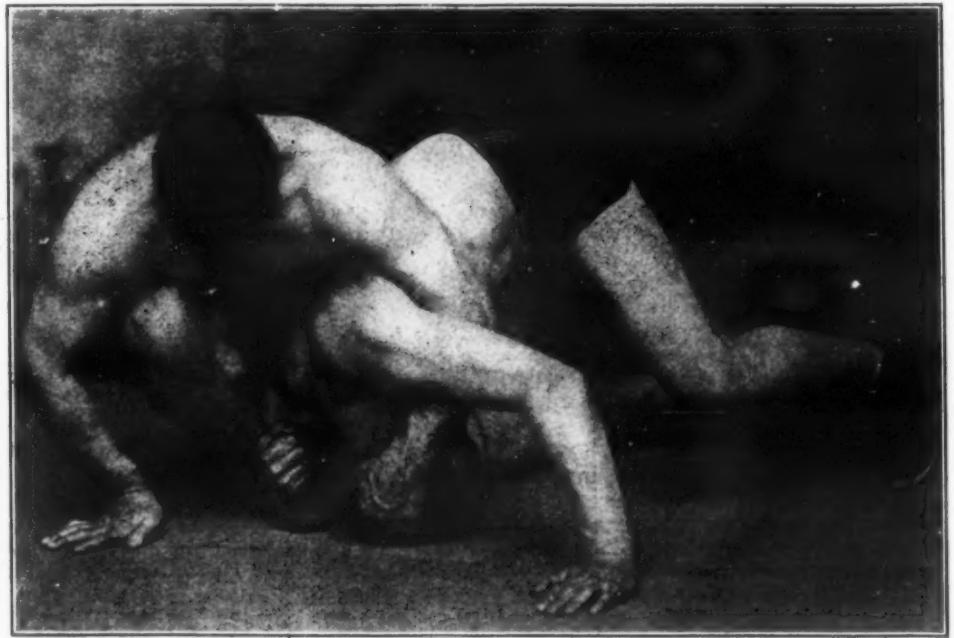
A couple of weeks have gone by without Tom Sharkey appearing in the limelight of public prominence. Something the matter in Fourteenth street.

If you are an amateur athlete it will pay you to read on another page about the New Athletic Contest recently begun under the auspices of the POLICE GAZETTE. The Physical Culture Contest just ended proved to be such a gigantic success that Mr. Richard K. Fox generously agreed to give six valuable medals for a competition between amateurs. One of these will be a diamond medal for the man or boy who excels in the number of points nearest the standard of perfection. He will be the champion; but the consolation prizes are attractive enough to make every young athlete ambitious to own one. That the new contest will be an immense success is demonstrated by the number of young athletes who are interested in it.

Read the rules governing the competition and get in line. A POLICE GAZETTE champion is a man to be envied.

They stopped a bull fight in Kansas City the other day. What do you think of that?

Another champion of the made-to-order-for-advertising-purposes has been sent back to the tail pines through the instrumentality of a sturdy right hand belonging to a little New Yorker who makes no pretensions to pugilistic class, being an humble worker in the vineyard picking up room-rent purses whenever one is in sight. The relegated champion in this instance happens to be Joe Tipman, whom Baltimoreans considered a world beater because he once knocked down Terry McGovern. He met Tom Daly of New



JENKINS TRIES A HALF NELSON.

But Carroll, with an Exhibition of Science, Had No Difficulty in Breaking it.

York at Baltimore the other night, and was knocked out in twenty seconds. But two blows were struck. Daly hit Tipman and Tipman hit the floor. At the sound of the gong Daly took the offensive and Tipman backed around the ring. He got into Daly's corner, the latter feinted with his left, and, seeing that Tipman held his guard low, shot out his right, which landed on Tipman's jaw. The latter fell like a log, his head striking the floor with terrific force, and was counted out.

Now, perhaps, some of the Monumental City literateurs who have been so energetic in boosting this young man Tipman through the medium of press notices will pause and get their breath and give somebody else a chance to do the same.

Our old friend, Jack Hanley, of Philadelphia, has forsaken the ring and joined the ever-increasing ranks of physical culturists. He writes me from French Lick, Ind., that he has retaken his family

name, that of Hawkey, and opened a physical culture establishment. He calls himself "an adviser to the road of health." From all I can learn about French Lick the patrons of that famous resort for convalescents are in need of some such advice as Prof. Hawkey is able to impart.

SAM AUSTIN.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

Jack Root and Tommy Ryan are to box ten rounds at Kansas City on December 16th.

Benny Yanger, of Chicago, has an offer from England to meet Ben Jordan at 122 pounds.

David Nelson, a well-known referee of Cincinnati, has been elected to the state senate of Ohio.

The Penn Art Club offered McGovern and Corbett 80 per cent. of the receipts for a six-round bout.

Jack Clifford, lightweight champion of Montana and Utah, and Toby Irwin have been matched to fight in San Francisco on Dec. 18.

Charles Smith, manager of Billy Maharg, the Nicetown featherweight, wants to match Maharg against Young Corbett for any number of rounds.

Al. Weinig, the Buffalo boxer, has posted a forfeit of \$200 and challenged Jack Root to fight at 164 pounds for \$1000 a side and the best purse obtainable.

Danny Duane is after the lightweight championship. He says that he is the only one of the topnotchers in his class that can make the limit of 133 pounds.

Ben Jordan just now seems to be at the zenith of his popularity, and as an appreciation of his qualities as a fighter several prominent English sportsmen are going to present a belt to him, emblematic of the featherweight championship of England.

NEW RECORDS.

At the New York Athletic Club, recently, Charles Rubert, of Austria, swam 250 yards in 3 minutes 33 seconds.

Lawson, of the University of Michigan Football Team, has kicked forty-six out of forty-seven goals after touchdowns.

A Cleveland special trolley car recently made the run from Cleveland to Toledo, 120 miles, in three hours and ten minutes.

At the St. Louis Horse Show the pony Kruker, owned by D. H. Seeds, of Mendon, Mich., broke the world's hurdle record by jumping five feet nine inches.

WRESTLING.

Five times in one week Harvey Parker, the "Little Demon" wrestler, lost the \$25 forfeit offered by him in St. Louis to the man he couldn't throw in fifteen minutes.

Jim Parr's Buffalo admirers would like to see him have another whirl at Champion Jenkins. In his present form Parr would keep big Tom guessing for quite a while.

Tom Jenkins believes that he can accomplish the task of throwing George Bothner four times within one hour. In support of this belief Jenkins' manager says he will wager any part of \$500 that the champion can do it.

WRESTLER KELLY WON.

Before a crowd of 650 people in Jacques Auditorium, Waterbury, Conn., Nov. 27, John E. Kelly, champion 138-pound wrestler of Connecticut, defeated John (Rober) Regan, of Brockton, Mass., by gaining two straight falls.

The first preliminary between William Chaki, of Bridgeport, and Jack Roach, a local man, was declared a draw after half an hour of continuous wrestling. The second preliminary brought together Edward O'Connell of New Haven, and Jesse Foley of this city. The

former was thrown the first and only fall in forty minutes, and the New Haven man was declared the winner.

STOPPED SULLIVAN-JACKSON GO.

"Twin" (John) Sullivan went up against Young Peter Jackson at the Lenox Athletic Club, Boston, Nov. 27, for a six-round bout, but the referee called them out of the ring in the fifth round owing to demonstrations of the audience, which was dissatisfied with the showing of the men. Sullivan was inclined to hug Jackson, and the latter was unable to put Sullivan out, although he watched for an opening.

BARTENDER'S GOLD MEDAL

Is a most beautiful specimen of the goldsmith's art, and the best new drink wins it. Other prizes in gold. New drinks published every week.

WATCH FOR OUR NEXT SUPPLEMENT---A FINE PHOTOGRAPH OF WELTERWEIGHT "TWIN" SULLIVAN OF BOSTON

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE

TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING.

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager---We Settle All Kinds of Bets.

J. W. H., New London, Conn.—Low, Jack wins.
P. S., Jr., Madison, Ill.—Can a man order up in a game of euchre without a trump? ... Yes.
—, South Chicago, Ill.—Seven-up; A is dealing and turns up the Jack of clubs, and B asks for one, but

R. B. B., Dover, N. J.—If a player in a poker game draws two cards and the dealer turns one of them face upward, is the player compelled to take that card or wait until the others have drawn and then get his? ... House rules govern. In some games he must take the



THE POLICE GAZETTE BOWLER'S GOLD LOCKET.

Handsome Trophy for 1902 Won by Champion A. H. Sievers, Owner of the Hotel Astoria Cafe, corner of Third Avenue and Eighty-sixth Street, New York.

A runs the cards and turns the Jack of spades; A says that the two Jacks count? ... Both Jacks count.

J. W., Chicago.—Poker; one man got a straight and the other three Jacks, who got beat? ... Straight wins.

A. S., Chicago.—If A held the five of clubs, when spades is trump, B held six of spades, could A claim low in a two-handed game of Pedro? ... Six of spades is low.

Cassino.—A makes a build; B makes a build; can A make another build without taking in his first build, making two builds for A laying on table at same time? ... Yes.

W. & F., Oshkosh, Wis.—What does this hand in cribbage count—six, ten, Jack and queen of hearts, and the five of hearts turned? ... Fifteen.

W. B., Lonsdale, R. I.—A and B play a game of auction pitch, bid to the board; A and B are six each; A deals; B bids three; B plays and makes high, Jack, game; A plays low; who wins? ... B.

F. N. W., Hlon, N. Y.—Pitch; A has one to go out; B has two; A bids two; B bids three; A plays low; B makes high, Jack, game; who wins? ... A.

Reader, Cleveland.—Two-handed game of sixty-six; the dealer deals six cards; his opponent leads; the dealer takes the first trick and closes, leaving him only five cards in his hand; is that legal? ... Play is legal.

H. M., Chambersburg, Pa.—If party was playing pitch, and another party counts game as much as the pitcher, who is entitled to game? ... No game out.

C. H. K., Harrison, N. J.—Poker; A deals the cards and when everyone has cards C finds out he has six cards; is his hand dead or is it a misdeal? ... If he looked at his hand, it is dead; if not, it is a misdeal.

T. F. D., Sewickley, Pa.—Three-handed game of euchre; A picks up trump; B revokes on third trick, and after the hand is played A calls a revoke on him; are not A and C entitled to two points each? ... No; A gains, but not C.

A. W., Bridgeport, Conn.—Three-handed game of set-back; one man was seven and the other nine in a ten-point game; the man that had seven bid three and got high, Jack, game; the man that was nine got low; who goes out? ... Low wins.

A. E. P., El Paso, Tex.—A bets that in a three-beat trotting race one horse has got to win a majority of the heats in order to win the money; B bets that the judges have the right to declare the first heat a race if they so desire? ... Must win more than one heat.

J. R., Sewickley, Pa.—Three-handed game of euchre; A is the dealer; B and C pass; A takes up the trump; everything goes all right until third trick, when B revokes and A sees it in last trick, and A claims two points; the question is, can C claim two points the same as A for B's revoke? ... C does not score, as he is playing as partner to B against A.

F. B. L., Union Stock Yards.—In a dice game for points, in which the player is entitled to three throws for five cents, total spots on dice to count, A takes a chance and throws a total of sixty-eight, then takes another chance and throws another sixty-eight; B takes a chance and throws sixty-eight; A claims that he (A) is entitled to two-thirds of the cigars because he has two sixty-eights; B claims A is not, because his sixty-eight is as high as either of A's sixty-eights, and that he (B) is entitled to a shake-off or one-half of the cigars, according to the wording on the sheet, which is as follows: High man obtains \$1 worth of cigars, low man obtains fifty cents worth. Who is right? ... A is entitled to two-thirds, same as if he was two persons.

the afternoon of Nov. 27. There was no knockout, but at the end of the bout the referee awarded the decision to McFadden on points. Up to the seventh round, Sweeney forced the fighting, but McFadden got in more telling blows than his opponent. The fierce fighting began in the seventeenth round and McFadden had Sweeney nearly out several times. Both men seemed quite ready to quit when the bell rang.

"POLICE GAZETTE" LOCKET.

[WITH PHOTO.]

It is customary, when a man wins in the bowling contest for the "Police Gazette" champion medal, which must be won three consecutive times to obtain possession, to give him some memento of his season's victory. And so this year's champion, A. H. Sievers, owner of the Hotel Astoria cafe, Third Avenue and Eighty-sixth Street, New York, received from Mr. Richard K. Fox the very handsome gold locket, a photograph of which is reproduced on this page.

CAIN OUTPOINTS BERGER.

Eddie Cain, of Brooklyn, had the better of Harry Berger at the National Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, in a slow, listless contest. Cain had almost twenty pounds the better of Berger, and it seemed as though he could have put him out if he so desired. The men boxed under the straight Marquis of Queensberry rules and preferred to spend most of the time in each other's arms. The referee had almost to force them to box at times, especially in the fourth round.

Jack O'Neill, of Brooklyn, had somewhat the better of Lew Rynall in a combination of wrestling and slugging. In the preliminaries Morris Goldberg beat "Kid" Mukin and Harry Hoffner had the better of Tom O'Hara.

ERNE LASTED ONLY SEVEN ROUNDS.

The One-time Champion Gets a Beating at the Hands of Jimmy Britt.

It took Jimmy Britt, the California puncher, just seven rounds on Nov. 26, at San Francisco, to prove that he was the master of Frank Erne. There was not a time in the seven rounds that Britt did not have a clean lead. Britt repeatedly reached Erne with straight lefts, but his most effective blow and the one which sent the Buffalo boy down and out was a left swing to the body.

Clever as he was Erne could not block the stiff body punches which began to show their effect in the fifth round. From this on Erne began to lose his quickness, although he fought back gamely and landed several effective punches. Nothing he could do stopped the rushes of the "Fighting Machine" before him, who kept boring in with his head well covered and well protected.

Mechanic's Pavilion, the scene of the battle, was fairly well filled. Under the conditions the men were to battle twenty rounds, at 135 pounds, ring-side, for 50 per cent. of the receipts, 75 per cent. of which was to go to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser. Both appeared to be in good shape, but the fight had not progressed very far before it was seen that the severe methods of Erne to get to weight had weakened him.

In only one round did the former lightweight champion have a clear advantage—the fourth. He landed a slight left on Britt's jaw and followed it up with a terrific right to the heart. He continued to play for the Californian's heart, and at the close had his youthful adversary in an almost groggy condition.

In every other round, clever as he was, the Buffalonian could not block the stiff body blows of his opponent.

INVENT A DRINK

BARTENDERS, AND

GET A GOLD MEDAL

Use Your Brains and be the 1902 Champion.

MONEY PRIZES, TOO.

The Bars Are Down, All Bartenders Can Come In.

The man who stands behind the bar twelve, fourteen or sixteen hours, as the case may be, and serves customers with drinks, like an automaton, using only his hands and allowing his brain to lie dormant, will never be anything but what he is now.

He will grow old and become incapacitated; his employer will want a younger and more active man—one who is not so slow in his movements and can think and act quicker. You all know the old story.

It always has been, it is now, and always will be. We all start with the same brand of brains, but we don't all use them alike, consequently we are not alike. Did you ever think that it might do you some good to invent a new drink?

Wouldn't you like to be a champion? Wouldn't you like to win a prize with your brains? Think it over.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, the owner of this paper, has been all his life trying to spur men on to greater efforts, and at his own expense.

For many years he has been giving away prizes and all sorts of trophies—valuable ones, too—and he is still giving them away.

He wants to help the bartenders, and so he offers a gold medal, which cost \$75, to the man who sends in the best and most original recipe for a new drink.

For the second man he offers as a prize, \$25 in gold.

For the third, \$15 in gold.

For the fourth, \$10 in gold.

You don't have to do anything but write out the recipe of your best drink.

That's all.

Competent judges will see that everybody gets a fair chance, and that the right men will get the prizes.

All recipes received will be published, and if you doubt that they'll be worth reading, look them over.

As a matter of fact, they will be worth cutting out and keeping, for they are all valuable.

When you send in a new drink, enclose your photograph. If it is taken in a bar jacket, so much the better.

Here is a new recipe for the contest:

PING PONG COBBLER.

(By Harry Haight, Sierra Saloon, Tuolumne, Cal.)
Large bar glass two-thirds full fine ice;

one egg; two spoons of sugar; juice of one lemon; two dashes Angostura bitters; one glass cider or champagne; shake, then fill glass with sweet soda; serve with straw.

SMART BARTENDERS.

Keep up-to-date and you will do this if you have a copy of Fox's "Bartender's Guide." It is full of good recipes and costs but 25 cents.



A. H. SIEVERS.

Who Rolled the Highest Score in the Champion Individual Headpin Contest for the Police Gazette Diamond Medal at the White Elephant Alleys, New York City.

In the seventh and last round there was severe fighting, with Britt forcing all the time and landing three blows to one delivered by Erne. Twice he sent Erne to the mat for the count, and had Erne badly dazed. Three left swings in succession under Erne's left guard carried him down. As the last terrific punch landed Erne dropped to his hands and knees and remained there during the count of ten, which lost him the fight. He was utterly unable to rise, and had to be carried to his corner.

FOUGHT DOGS AT NEWPORT, KY.

The sports of Newport, Ky., pulled off a dog fight recently at Glen Park, between Spot Jack, 40 pounds, and King, 44 pounds. King won the match in thirty-two minutes.

AUSTIN RICE WHIPPED RYAN.

At Stafford Springs, Conn., on the afternoon of Nov. 27, Billy Ryan, of New York, succeeded in staying twenty rounds with Austin Rice, of New London, in a boxing exhibition before the Lincoln Athletic Club. Ryan was badly used up and frequently clinched to save himself from a knockout. Rice was given the decision.

M'FADDEN OUTPOINTS SWEENEY.

Patsy Sweeney, of Manchester, N. H., and George McFadden, of New York, went twenty rough rounds before the National Athletic Club at New Britain, on

THE BOOK OF RULES

This is one of the most valuable publications ever issued. It contains the rules governing athletic contests, etc., etc. Price, 25 cents.

A BOOK ON BOXING GIVEN AS A PREMIUM WITH A 13 WEEKS SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE---\$1.00

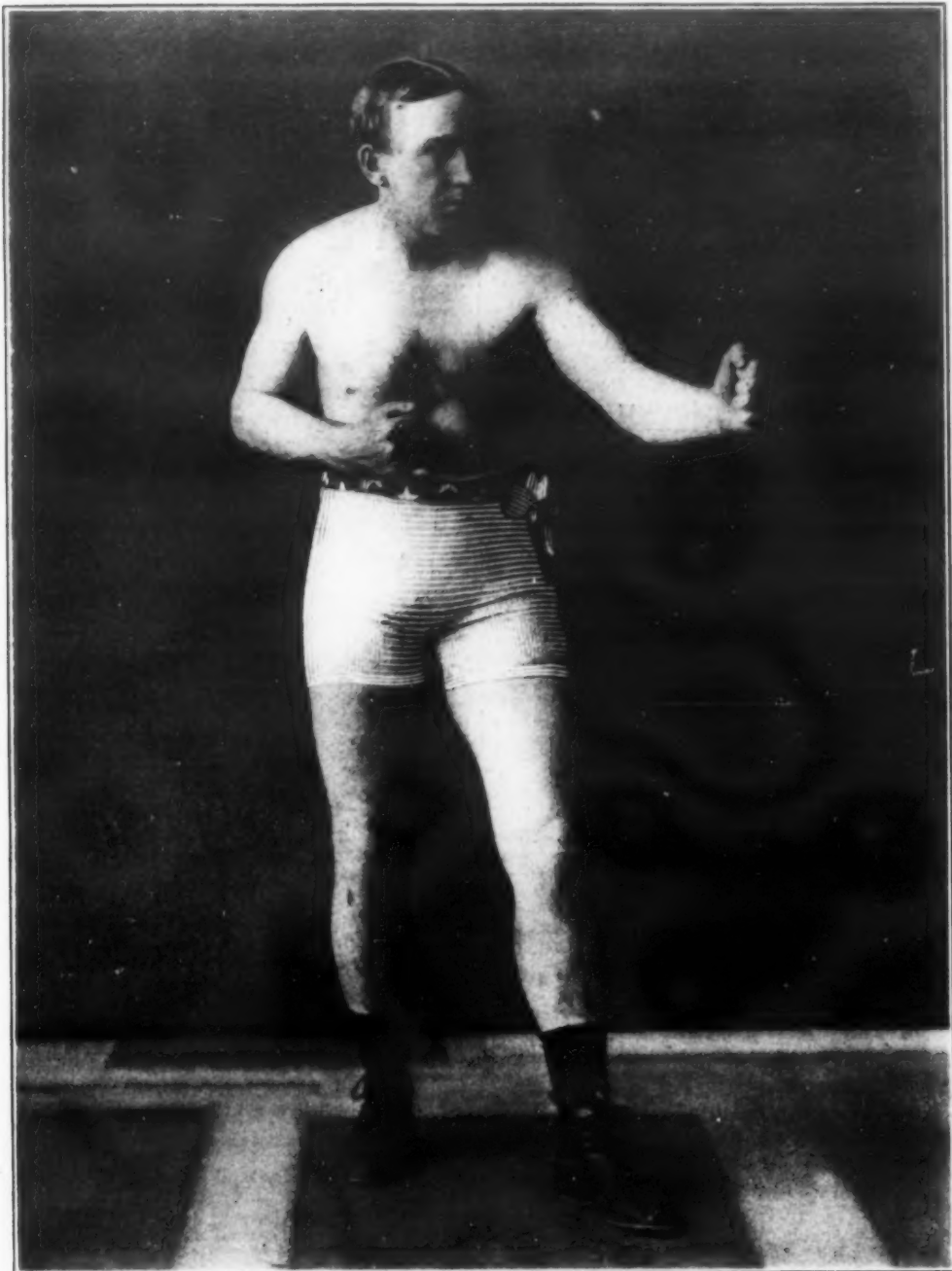


Photo by Brownworth: Philadelphia

JACK FOGARTY.

A HEAVYWEIGHT PUGILIST OF SEATTLE, WASH., WHO IS SAID TO BE RAPIDLY IMPROVING.



Photo by Eushell: San Francisco

"KID" CARTER.

THE HARD-HITTING BROOKLYNITE WHO HAS SCORES OF ADMIRERS EVEN WHEN HE IS DEFEATED.

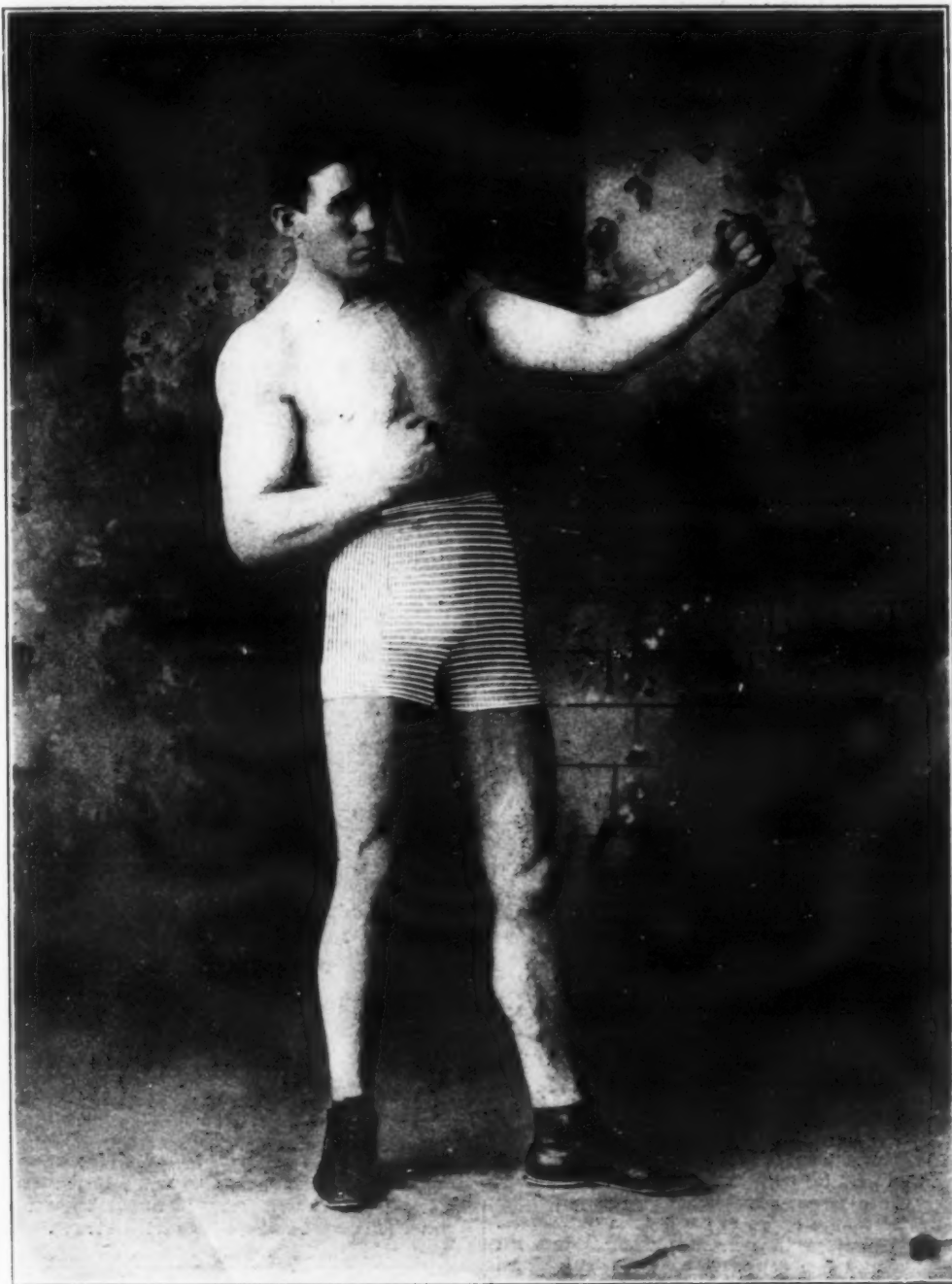


Photo by Brownworth: Philadelphia

FRED RUSSELL.

HE'S FROM THE WEST, AND HIS AMBITION IS TO FIGHT THE ELUSIVE "KID" MCCOY.

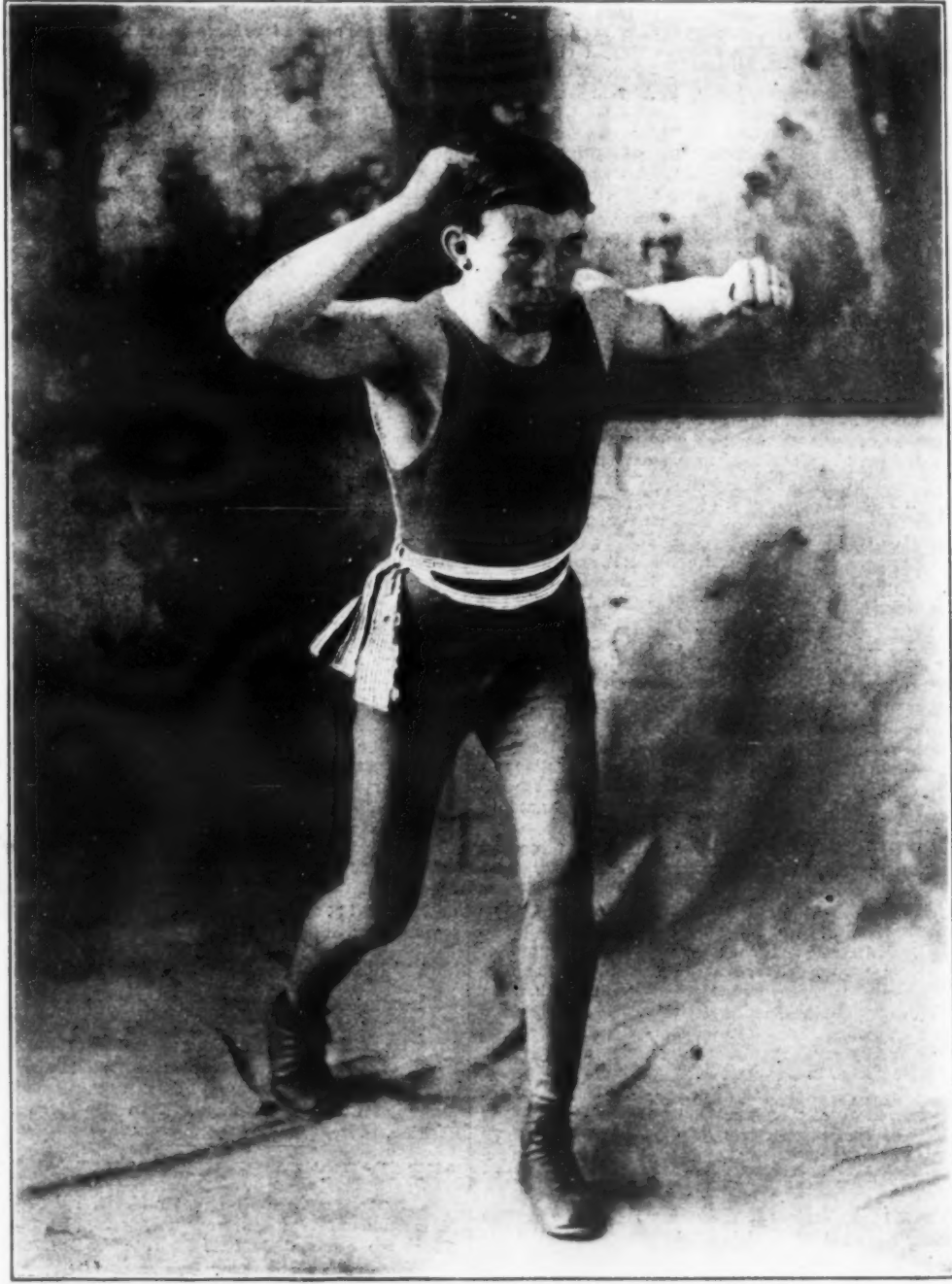


Photo by Brownworth: Philadelphia

WILLIE FITZGERALD.

THE CLEVER AND AMBITIOUS LITTLE BROOKLYN BOXER, WHO HAS A PAIR OF GOOD HANDS.



BELLE GORDON.

POLICE GAZETTE WOMAN CHAMPION BAG PUNCHER WHO IS MAKING A HIT IN THE VAUDEVILLES WITH HER NEW AND NOVEL ACT.

SALOONKEEPERS OF PROMINENCE

Chas. O'Connell, of the Palace Hotel,
Cincinnati, Ohio.



Chas. O'Connell is a popular mixologist at present dispensing liquors at the Palace Hotel, the largest hotel in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he is a favorite with its patrons. He is the inventor of a refreshing beverage called the Stamel Cocktail, which has become well known throughout the West.

The latest and best Bartenders' Guide will be sent free with the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks on receipt of \$1.00.

PERSONALS.

The Arcade Saloon, South Bethlehem, Pa., is conducted by Erwin Heft, a well-known sportsman. Pay him a call when in the vicinity.

The Palace Hotel, at Sixth and College streets, Cincinnati, Ohio, is patronized by the best people in the West, and is the best conducted hotel in that city.

Joe Reichel, proprietor of a saloon at 2nd and Gordon streets, Allentown, Pa., is having his place thoroughly remodeled and a handsome new bar placed. Joe is a fine fellow and will use you right.

Evans' Ale

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

Jockey Willie Sims has returned from France. He says he will ride in this country next season.

The world's champion chess player, Dr. Lasker met defeat in a single game at St. Louis recently.

The Canadian Skating Association has decided to hold the international championships on Feb. 2, at Montreal.

Bobby Walthour tied the indoor cycling record for five miles and beat Nat Butler and Otto Mayo at Atlanta, Ga., Thanksgiving day.

Billy Clingman, star shortstop and captain of the Milwaukee American Association ball team last season, has signed with Columbus.

RAUCH AND CHERRY DRAW.

Morris Ranch, of Chicago, and Joe Cherry, of Saginaw, fought a fast ten-round draw before the Metropolitan Athletic Club, Detroit, Mich., Nov. 26. Cherry had the better of the first five rounds. In the ninth round Rauch forced the fighting and the tenth was his by a large margin. In the preliminaries Jim Dugan, of Buffalo, was given the decision over Tom McCune, of Detroit, and John Ruse, of Chicago, lost the decision to John Beaubien, of Detroit. In their ten-round bout.

GOODWIN'S GOOD SHOWING.

"Kid" Goodman, who is to fight Harry Forbes in St. Louis for the featherweight championship, won his fight with Chester Goodwin in twelve rounds before the Criterion A. C., Boston, Nov. 27. Goodwin in staying the limit did more than his backers expected, as he is not a ring veteran. Goodman was heavier and did most of the leading.

BERNSTEIN BEAT KID SULLIVAN.

Joe Bernstein, the featherweight boxer, met "Kid" Sullivan, of Washington, D. C., in an eight-round bout on Nov. 27. Bernstein was the aggressor throughout, Sullivan landing but one or two times. Bernstein broke Sullivan's nose in the first round, and the latter suffered punishment to the end.

BOYLSTON BEATEN BY M'CARTHY

Under the auspices of the Middletown Athletic Club at Portland, Me., Nov. 27, Eugene McCarthy of Brooklyn knocked out Eddie Boylston of New York in the sixth round. The battle was a fierce one, with McCarthy the aggressor. In the preliminary Jerry Maher of Hartford won from Fred Miller of Portland in the sixth round on a foul.

TIPMAN OUT IN 20 SECONDS.

Before the Eureka Athletic Club, at Baltimore, Md., Nov. 21, Tom Daly of New York punched out Joe Tipman in exactly twenty seconds. Only one blow was struck or attempted and it was the one that did the business.

New Life to Weak Men.

Old Men Made Young Again—Weak Men Find Old-Time Strength and Power of Youth.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

To the men who have tried every known remedy to revive their waning power or lost manhood, and have given up in despair, the following message comes as a most blessed promise. This



Chief of Staff, State Medical Institute.

new discovery restores all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts. It gives the warmth, strength and development just where it is needed, and cures at once all the ills and troubles that come of years of misuse of the functions, for it has been an absolute success in all cases. A simple request to the State Medical Institute, 2186 Electric Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., will bring you one of these free trial packages, in a plain wrapper, without any marks to identify its contents of where it comes from. The Institute has had so many inquiries from men who are unable to leave home or their business to be treated, that it has perfected this splendid home treatment and sends it in free trial packages to all parts of the world to show just how easy and simple it is to be cured at home of any sexual weakness when this marvelous new sexual discovery is employed. The Institute makes no restrictions, and any man who writes will receive by mail a free trial of this wonderful remedy absolutely free. Those who write need have no fear of any publicity, as the State Medical Institute is an old established institution, incorporated by the State for 50 years.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish.

Bar Keepers' Friend
It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 296 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE BARTENDER'S CHAMPIONSHIP

The man who sends in the best original drink gets it. There will be other prizes, too, and the contest this season promises to be one of the best. See page 11.

SPORTING.

PERFECTED AT LAST!

Transparent Concave Spot Loaded Crap Dice. Detection impossible. Roulette Wheels complete with 1,000 Harris Checks \$185.00. Bicycle Paper, 6 decks \$3. Block-out Ink \$1.50 per bottle. 1903 catalogue free. H. C. EVANS & CO., 125 Clark St., CHICAGO.

ELECTRO BAR MAGNET & KLONDYKE DRAWER CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable BLACK MFG. CO. (Inc.), 125 South Clark St., CHICAGO.

HOLD OUTS Latest and best; also one second-hand one; finest dice, marked cards, inks, magnets, fair ground games, roulette wheels, etc., made; catalogue free. J. James Mfg. Co., Ft. Scott, Kan.

SPORTS SOMETHING Y N GETS THE MONEY. Particulars by Ex. prepaid, for 25c. N. MADDEN, 1735 Glenarm St., Denver, Col.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Sent for list. HARRIS & CO., 82 University Place, New York.

CLUB ROOM And Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 253 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. Kerasa Mfg. Co., (Inc.) Dept. H.B., Chicago.

CRAP DICE that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cal. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN F. SKINNER, 157 1/2 4th St., San Francisco, Cal.

CARDS. Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 25c. Jas. Johnson & Co., Austin, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE DIAMOND

In appearance. The latest discovery and the only stone ever produced that - PUZZLES THE EXPERTS. Perfect in cut and luster. Will send sample Ring, gents or ladies, or Solid Gold Set Stud by express C. O. D. You examine before you pay if not equal in appearance to a \$150 stone don't take it. If O.K. pay agent \$1.95 and charges. Agents make big money handling our goods. CATALOGUE FREE.

NATIONAL JEWELLING CO., 315 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

LITTLE EGYPT

DANCING the HOOCHY-KOOCHY, showing the original movements, positions, etc., as given by the world-famed dancer in real life. Beautifully made. Don't show it to your best girl. It's a surprise to watch her while in motion. Price 10c. 3 for 25c., and one Big One for \$1.00. WHITESON MFG. CO., 343 Fifth Ave., 116A CHICAGO, ILL.

HELLO! HOLIDAY GIFT.

To introduce our cigars we are giving away with 100 of our 5-cent cigars a handsome silk, self-opening umbrella; retail value, \$2.50. 100 cigars and umbrella free for \$3.75. Cash with order or pay money to your express agent, who will get them through their commission department. Lorraine Cigar Co., 184 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

ANTICS OF A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE

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Barbers sending \$1.00 to this office will receive the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks, and a handsome Barber's Book of Recipes free.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

Many of the prominent business men of New York city patronize the shop of Phil Ewald, who for a quarter of a century has been established on Allen street in that city.

The Journeymen Barbers' Union, of New York, has appointed a vigilance committee which is making a tour of the barbers' shops every Sunday to see that the barbers do not violate the Sunday closing law. Every barber caught shaving a customer on Sunday will be reported to the police.

CAZENAVE'S POMADE.

For Falling Hair and Baldness.

Four ounces prepared Beef Marrow; one-half fluid ounce Tincture of Cantharides (Paris Codex); one-half ounce coarsely-powdered Cinnamon; melt together, by means of a water bath, until the spirit in the tincture has evaporated, then decant the clear portion, and stir until the mass concretes. For weak hair and remediable baldness, to be used night and morning, the head being washed with soap and water, then salt and water, and wiped dry before applying.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

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ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., Nov. 26.

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Travelling men especially make calls to see your paper and it adds greatly to my business.

Send same to my address, and greatly oblige.

Yours truly, PAUL HURD.

RING EVENTS.

Dave McNeil of Chelsea, Mass., knocked Eddie Quinn of Troy out in the sixth round of their fight at Bellingham Falls, Vt., on Nov. 27.

At Oakland, Cal., recently, "Billy" Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., and Toby Irwin fought a fifteen-round draw before the Acme Athletic Club.

Jimmy Gardiner of Lowell, Mass., knocked out Jimmy Reilly of Brooklyn in the second round of a twenty-round bout at Seltuate, R. I., Nov. 27.

Caesar Attell, brother of Abe, put up a hard fight against Aurelio Herrera at Point Richmond, Cal. recently while he lasted, which was a trifle less than two rounds. Then a right hook to the jaw put Attell down and out.

Before the West End Club of St. Louis, Nov. 27, Eddie Toy of San Francisco and Jack McClelland of Pittsburgh, went twenty rounds. Toy getting the decision on points. Both men put up a game fight, but the Californian had the better of the argument throughout.

BILLY BARRETT BEATEN.

Willie Curley won another fight in London recently. His victim was Billy Barrett, the American featherweight, who has been in England for the last few months. Curley and Barrett fought at Newcastle for a purse of \$800. Curley was too clever for Barrett and, after severely punishing the American, put him to sleep in the fourteenth round with a short right swing on the jaw.

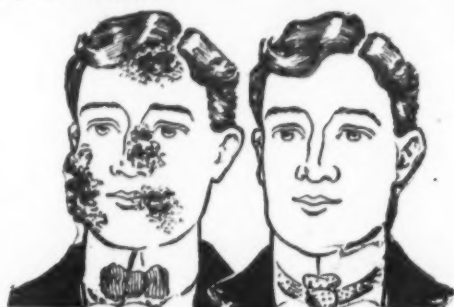
SANTRY AND NEARY DRAW.

Six rounds of fast and furious fighting between Eddie Santry, of Chicago, and Charlie Neary, of Milwaukee, failed to bring a decision in the latter city, Nov. 21.

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A celebrated Indiana physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.



The illustrations above plainly show what this Grand Discovery will do.

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Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 3230. Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

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Taken internally; two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. Wright's L. Y. P. Co., 372 Pearl St., New York

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Prevention positively protects against contagion or infection and makes both sexes proof against Gonorrhea, Syphilis and all other private diseases. Prevention is the only sure and reliable Regulator for ladies. Absolutely prevents menstrual suppression, delay or irregularity from any cause. Once used, relieves all future worry and anxiety. Convenient, Hygienic. Price, \$1, by mail. Antiseptic Co., 23 Duane St., N.Y. City.

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You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure.

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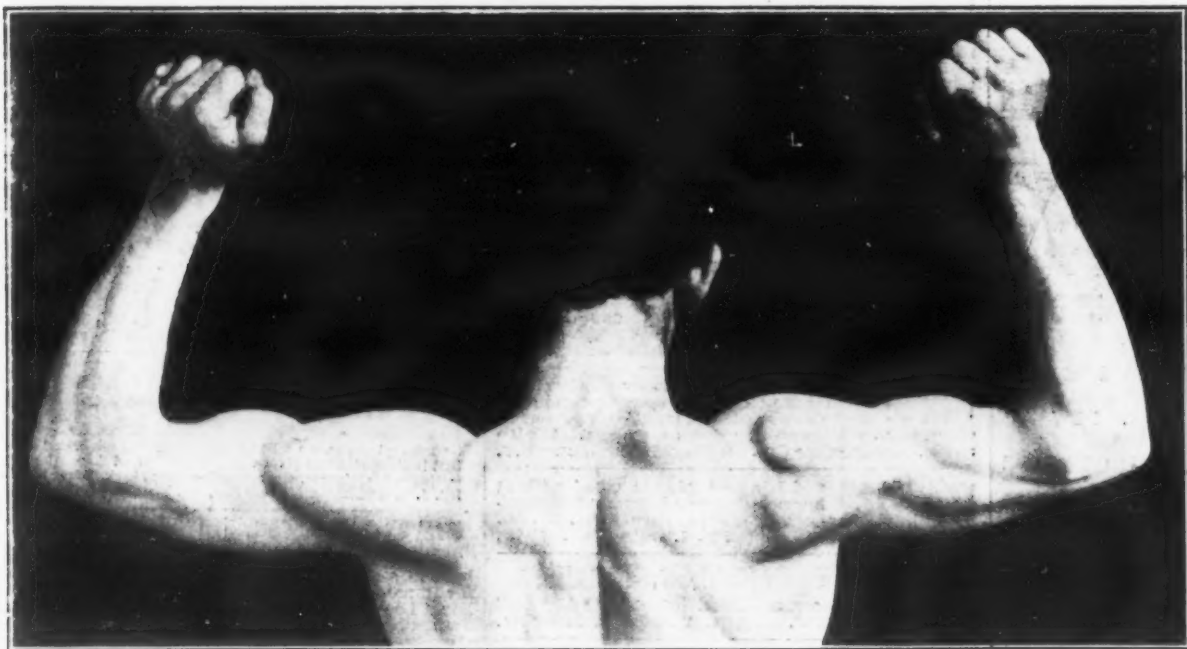
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